Table of Contents

1. Blazeclan
2. Wingclan
3. Pineclan
4. Introduction
5. Chapter 1
6. Chapter 2
7. Chapter 3
8. Chapter 4
9. Sorry

Blazeclan

[image]

Blazeclan

Leader
Rainstar- grey tabby tom

Deputy
Lilypetal- white she- cat with green eyes

Medicine cats
Scartail- golden tom with a scar on his tail
Tansyfield- black and whit she- cat
Apprentice- Moonpaw

Warriors
Kestrelfeather- orange she- cat with yellow eyes
Silverfrost- silver tom
Yellowfoot- yellow tom with white paws
Apprentice- Brownpaw
Blackraven- jet black she- cat
Splashbloom- grey tabby she- cat
Apprentice- Mistpaw
Whitenose- white tom
Plumtooth- tortoiseshell she- cat with black paws, muzzle and under belly
Adder- fluffy orange tom- former loner
Bounceclaw- brown tom
Slashpetal- milky she- cat with lots of battle scars
Brightdawn- light brown she- cat
Smallfoot- white tom with black spots

Apprentices
Moonpaw- black and white she- cat
Mistpaw- white she- cat with smokey blue splotches
Brownpaw- brown tabby tom

Queens
Marigold- fluffy black she- cat with orange ears, former loner

Elders
Woodtail- brown tom
Lightray- golden she- cat

Wingclan

[image]

Wingclan

Leader
Icestar- white tom

Deputy
Tawnypatch- calico tom with amber eyes

Medicine cat
Linefur- black she- cat with brown tabby stripes
Apprentice- Wavepaw

Warriors
Lilystripe- white she- cat with orange speckles
Firsplash- brown tabby tom
Apprentice- Bloompaw
Thistlebloom- fluffy dark grey tom
Apprentice- Bigpaw
Ravenheart- black she- cat
Gravelfur- black and white she- cat
Apprentice- Violetpaw
Wildpelt- fluffy white tom with black paws
Poppytail- dark ginger she- cat
Sunfern- yellow she- cat with blue eyes
Apprentice- Birchpaw
Waternose- blue- grey tom

Apprentices
Bloompaw- orange she- cat with white spots
Wavepaw- blue- grey tom
Bigpaw- brown tabby tom with big jet black paws
Violetpaw- tortoiseshell she- cat with amber eyes
Birchpaw- grey tabby tom with white paws, muzzle and tail tip

Queens

Honeytail- golden she- cat (mother to Fangkit- grey tabby tom, Foxkit- bright orange tom, and Goldenkit- golden she- kit with white paws, one blue eye and one amber eye
Orangemaple- orange she- cat with white paws, muzzle and tail tip (mother to Bramblekit- brown tabby she- kit, and Jaggedkit- white tom with black muzzle

Elders
Sandyflower- sand coloured she- cat
Quailheart- brown she- cat with a darker spot on her chest
Opelclaw- grey tom with only one eye

Pineclan

[image]

Pineclan

Leader
Wolfstar- dark grey tom

Deputy
Seedclaw- black tom with very long claws

Medicine cats
Tulippetal- calico she- cat
Jade-eye- Siamese tom with bright green eyes

Warriors
Sunwhisker- golden tom
Apprentice- Beepaw
Cloverleaf- white she- cat with no tail
Riverear- blue- grey she- cat
Apprentice- Bramblepaw
Swiftfoot- black and white tom
Flowerdrop- brown tabby she- cat with amber eyes
Apprentice- Aspenpaw
Mousetail- brown tom
Moonwing- black she- cat with green eyes
Pinefrost- red tom
Apprentice- Timberpaw
Quailsong- fluffy orange she- cat

Apprentices
Beepaw- golden Tom with orange stripes
Aspenpaw- brown tabby she- cat
Timberpaw- black tom
Bramblepaw- calico she- cat with green eyes

Queens
Violetleaf- orange she- cat with white paws (mother to Rockkit-

black she- kit, and Thornkit- grey she- kit)

Elders
Silverheart- silver tom

Introduction

[image]

This is my side book, so I'll only publish when I'm stuck in The Rising Storm.
I hope you enjoy it though.

Bye for now!!!
-Meowlia

Chapter 1

[image]

It was a cold morning, and a frosty tang hung in the air.
Moonkit shivered and fluffed out her black and white pelt, trying to stay warm.
Her mother, Brightdawn, padded over to help her groom down the spikes of fur.
"As soon as Rainstar gets back from his hunting patrol," Her mother was saying. "the ceremony will start."
Moonkit bounced with excitement. "And I will be a medicine cat apprentice!" She squeaked.
"Why on earth would you want to be a medicine cat apprentice when you can be a Warrior?" Her brother shook his head.
"First reason," She began. "is no fighting- "
"No fighting?!" Brownkit mewed. "That's outrageous!"
"- no being killed by other clan warriors, and- "
"Let all cats old enough to catch their own prey gather here beneath Blazeclan stone for a clan meeting!" Rainstar's yowl rang through the frosty air.
Moonkit perked her ears, looking at her mother hopefully.
"Go on." Brightdawn encouraged.
She didn't have to be told twice.
She and Brownkit scampered out of the den, racing each other to the centre of the clearing.
The camp was a clearing in the middle of a forest. It was nice and big.
At the middle was a rock pile, and dens surrounded it.
"These kits, Brownkit, Mistkit and Moonkit," The leader started. "have reached their sixth moon, and are ready to be apprenticed. Brownkit, step forward."
Moonkit's brother raised his tail and stepped in front of her.
"Brownkit, do you promise to uphold the Warrior code and protect and defend this clan even at the cost of your life?"
"Yes!- I mean I do." Brownkit affirmed.
"Then by the power of Starclan, I give you your apprentice name. Brownkit, from this day forwards, until you receive your Warrior

name, you will be known as Brownpaw."
"Brownpaw! Brownpaw!" Moonkit joined in with the chanting.
"Your mentor will be Yellowfoot."
Brownpaw padded calmly over to touch the yellow tom's nose.
"Mistkit, do you promise to uphold the Warrior code and protect and defend this clan even at the cost of your life?"
"I do." Mistkit bounced.
"Then by the power of Starclan, I give you your apprentice name. Mistkit, from this day forwards, until you receive your Warrior name, you will be known as Mistpaw. Your mentor will be Splashbloom."
"Mistpaw! Mistpaw!"
"Moonkit, step forward please."
Moonkit took a step, but before Rainstar could continue, there was a yowl outside.
"Attack!"

Chapter 2

[image]

"Mountainclan!" Rainstar hissed. "Warriors, don't back down!"
Moonkit's tail fluffed up.
The clearing was suddenly filled with fighting cats.
Moonkit watched as a huge she- cat- that she didn't know- bite down on a small tom that she recognized as Silverfrost.
The silver tom yowled, but it was too late.
Moonkit flinched when she heard the snap.
"Si- Silverfrost?" She stuttered.
The clearing was still full, but everything else had disappeared.
She had just witnessed the death of a clanmate.
But wasn't just a clanmate.
Dad!
The grey she- cat that was standing on Silverfrost's body spun around.
"A kit. How nice."
Moonkit backed away slowly.
The grey cat stepped forward, one paw at a time, until Moonkit backed into a rock.
She was cornered.
"This will be easy." The big she- cat snarled. "And it will only hurt a *lot."*
"Don't touch my kit!"
There was a flash of brown, and the other cat had Brightdawn clinging to her back.
Brightdawn was half the size, but she was more agile.
Moonkit flinched as her mother got flung off, landing at her side with a thud.
"Mama?" She nudged her mother.
Brightdawn struggled up, breathing heavily as the grey Mountainclan cat swiped again, catching her on the muzzle.
"Moonkit!" Brownpaw yowled as Brightdawn fell again.
"Moonkit, go with your brother!" Their mother gasped as the she-cat jumped on her, pinning her.
Moonkit hissed when Brownpaw jerked her back.

They huddled together and watched the Mountainclan cat lunge. In that second, it started snowing, and Moonkit, Mistpaw and Brownpaw were orphans.

Chapter 3

[image]

Icestar purred, gazing at his- and Honeytail's- kits.
Fangkit, Goldenkit, and Foxkit were all playing moss- ball at the foot of clan- ledge.
"They're perfect, aren't they?" His mate leaned against him, purring.
"Yes, they are." Icestar agreed. "And I expect that one of them will be a leader someday."
"Fangstar, or Foxstar." Honeytail licked his cheek.
"Yes, I think Fangstar would be a good leader."
The tiny kit was the biggest out of the litter, and he was kind of bossy.
"Foxstar sounds like a better name to me." The queen loved her little orange tom- kit.
"What about Goldenstar?"
The two older cats looked down to see their smallest kit, Goldenkit, staring up at them.
Her nose had a large scar on it that was made a while ago.
Icestar didn't know who did it, but it was a while ago, so it didn't matter that much.
"Umm... yes, that sounds nice too." He tried to sound convincing, but he failed.
Goldenkit looked hurt, but tried not to show it too much. "Oh... okay."
Icestar didn't really ever think that his only daughter would become a leader. She was just too small.
Goldenkit lashed her golden tail and padded away to the nursery, leaving her brothers to their game.
And they don't even notice. She thought bitterly. *I'm the runt of the litter, so why would they care?*
Her heart was scared for life.
Even as a small kit- well, small*er* kit- her mother always let the two toms get most of the milk.
She'd tried to push past them and reach it, but one of them would complain and her mother would say:
"Goldenkit, it's not nice to take milk away. Your brothers need to

drink too."
Then she would pull her daughter away from her stomach and Goldenkit would have to wait for her turn, which barely ever came.
I just want to be loved like my brothers.
She curled into her nest and was lost in a dream.
Or you could say memory.

"Goldenkit, catch this!"
Goldenkit looked up as Foxkit threw a mouse high above her head.
"I can't reach that!" She complained as Fangkit grabbed it from behind her a flung it over again, where Foxkit picked it up quickly.
"We know." The bright orange tom growled. "That's why we do it!"
"That's mean!" Goldenkit waited for her mother, Honeytail, to tell the toms to be nicer to their sister, but she never did.
She just sat at the entrance of the nursery and gazed fondly at Foxkit and Fangkit.
When she finally did say something, it wasn't what the golden she- kit expected.
"Goldenkit," She meowed. "Your brothers are having fun. If you want to complain, go away."
What?!!
"Fangkit, Foxkit, you're doing a great job at throwing. Keep practicing."
The two toms purred and bit into the mouse, eating it slowly.
"I'm hungry too." Goldenkit ran up. "Can I have some too?"
"No!" Fangkit hissed. He extended his claws and raked them across her muzzle.
She fell back quickly, licking her nose as blood came out.
"Ha!" Foxkit laughed. "Your nose must hurt a lot."
It did.
It was stinging so badly that Goldenkit was pretty sure it would fall off.
"What was that for?!" She yowled.
"Goldenkit!" Honeytail snarled. "Keep it down! There are other cats in this camp."
And you don't care that I almost lost my nose? *She hissed silently then jerked awake.*

"Why?" She whispered, lying in her nest. "Why does my family hate me?"

Chapter 4

[image]

Moonpaw hissed as one of the watermint leaves she was sorting ripped.
She'd been really clumsy the last few days, constantly thinking of Silverfrost and Brightdawn.
"Moonpaw?" Scartail's concerned meow came from outside.
The golden tom stepped in with a worried look on his face. "What's wrong?"
"N- nothing." She lied.
"Mhmm."
She could see the sympathetic look on the tom's face.
"What's wrong? Thinking of your parents?"
Moonpaw nodded sadly. "I want to be a good medicine cat, but I can't focus."
Tansyfield walked in.
"Just try to let go of the past." She mewed. "Your parents would've liked it if you would go on."
"Listen to Tansyfield." Scartail added. "She also lost her mother at a young age."
Moonpaw shook her head. "You were almost twelve moons old. I was just made an apprentice. And I lost both my parents, not just one."
"That's true... but still."
"Maybe you need fresh air." Tansyfield suggested. "You can go take a walk, and pick some herbs while you're out."
"Okay." Reluctantly Moonpaw left her work. "I'll go out, but not for long."

The scent of catmint grew strong.
Moonpaw glanced around.
I'm sure Scartail and Tansyfield will be happy if I bring them some of that.
She nipped off a few stems, then another scent caught her attention. It smelled like grass, heather and wind.
Another clan?

She heard paw steps. Moonpaw approached cautiously.
She peeked out from behind a bush to see...
A Wingclan kit? What one earth would a Wingclan kit be doing here?
Moonpaw pushed through the bushes and the small golden kit spun around.

Sorry

Sorry, but I'm going to pause this book for a while.
I'm getting busier with my other books, but I promise, I will finish this someday.
Once I'm less busy I'm sure.

Bye for now!!!
-Meowlia